

THE
BOOKE
of Martyrs.

Printed at London
for Io. Harman.

1617.



The Right Ho.
WILLIAM
Earle of Pens
brooke, &c.

The Epistle.

MY Lord, my
weake collec-
tion out bath tooke.

The summe and
pith of the great
Martyrs Booke.

A 3 For

The Epistle.

For pardon and
protection I in-
treat,

The volumes lit-
tle, my presumption
great.

Ioh. Taylor.

BRIDGE, 1655.



I sing their deaths
(who dying,
made death yeeld)

By Scriptures
sword; and faiths
vnbattered shield

Gal. 3

The Booke
Gainst death and
hell, and all the
power of sin,
And bold y dide
eternall life to
win.

John

of Martyrs.

John Baptist by
King Herod lost his
head,

Who to the world
repentance publi-
shed.

ONE

The Booke

Our blest Redee-
mer in his loue
did folow,

And conquered
death, mans sinfull
Soule to halow.

He

of Martyr.

He was the death,
of death, and hee
did quell,

The sting and
power of Sathan,
sin, and hell;

And

The Booke

And vnder his
great standard, va-
liantly,

A number, num-
berles haue darde
to die,

Through

of Martyrs.

Through bond-
dage, famine, slave-
ry, sword, and fire,

Through all
devised torment
they aspire

Victory

The Booke

And after him in
Scripture may we
read,

The Apostle James
was brainde and
butchered.

Saint

of Martyrs.
Saint Mark the
evangelist in fire
did burne,

And Bartholomew
was head, yet
would not turne.

Saint

The Booke

Th Apostles of
their liues no rec-
koning make.

And think them
wel spent for their
Saviours sake.

The

of Martyrs

The tyrant Em-
perours, in num-
ber ten,

(Most cruel, bar-
brous, and inhu-
mane men.

More

The Booke

More Christians
by their bloudy
meanes did slay,

Then for a yere
fue thousand to
each day.

And

of Martyrs.

And many Ro-
mane Bishops in
those dayes,

Were Martyrd,
to their high Cre-
ators praile,

And

A. H. 1584.

The Booke

And though each
day, to many thou-
sands bleed,

Yet doubly more
& more they day-
ly breed.

of Martyrs.

ch As Camomile
u. growes better be-
ing trod,
re So death and tor-
y. tures draws more
vnto God.

Of

A. M. M.

The Booke

Or as the vine
thats cut & pruned
beares more,

In one yere then
it did in three be-
fore.

This

of Martyrs.

This bloudy persecution did outweare.

After CHRIST'S death the first 3: hundred yeere.

Thus.

The Booke

Thus did the
primitive first
Church endure,
Being Catholike,
Apostolike, and
pure;

Then

of Martyrs.

Then ouer all the
the world twas truly
knowne,

That Romish Bi-
shops claimed but
nd their owne.

In

The Booke

In their owne
Diocesse to bee
chiefe Pastor,
And not to be the
worlds great Lord
and master.

And

of Martyrs.

And now our
Britaine glory will
I sing,

Frō Lucius raigne,
the worlds first
Christian King.

B Vnto

The Booke

Vnto these dayes
of happ, peace
full state,

A Catalogue
of Martyrs Ile re-
late.

First

of Martyrs.

First, *Vrsulla*, and
eleuen thousand
with her,

All Virgins, for
Christs faith did
die together.

B z Then

The Booke

Then Hengist
with the Saxons
hither came,
Who many kild
with sword and fu-
rious flame

Besides

of Martyrs.

Besides eleuen
hundred Monks
were kild,

At Bangor Abby
all their blouds
were spild.

B 3

And

The Booke

And when the
Saxons race to
end was run,

The Danes came
in, & all the King-
dome won.

2 Be.
to the

of Martyrs.

Before whose
swords did many
thousands fall,

Which on
the name of Iesus
Christ did call.

B 4 Then

The Booke

Then *William*
Conqueror with a
multitude,

Vnto the Nor-
mans yoake this
land subdude.

The

of Martyrs.

The Pope then
causd all Priests to
leaue their wiues,
To leade foule
Sodomick single
lines.

B S Then

The Booke

Then afterward
in second Henries
raigne,

Was sawcie Sir,
Saint Thomas Bec-
ket Aaine,

A

of Martyrs.

A Popish Saint
and Martyr, made
because

He died a trait-
tour to his Soue-
raignes Lawes.

King

The Booke

King Henry and
King Richard dead
and gone,

Their brother
John (by right) as-
cends the throne.
Whom

of Martyrs.

Whom all his life
the Pope of Rome
did vex,

And with op-
pressions all the
Realme perplex.

With

"
The Booke

With candle,
Ibooke, and bell he
curst and blest,

And Buls and
Legates did the
King molest,

Vnill

of Martyrs.

Vntill such time
he on his knees fell
downe,

And to the Pope
surrendred vp his
Crowne.

A

The Booke

At last because
he durst the Pope
withstand,

He died impoyf-
ned by a Friars
hand,

When

of Martyrs.

When thus by
treason they had
kild King Iohn,

Then the third
Henry, Englands
Crown put on.

Then

The Booke

Then England
bought the Romish
doctrine deare,

It cost her three.
score thousand
marks a yeare.

For

of Martyrs.

For Agnes deies,
pardons, Peter-
pence.

For which the
Pope had all this
coyne from hence.
King

The Booke

**King Henry died,
then Edward took
the sway,**

**His son & grand-
child, England did
obay.**

The

of Martyrs

The first of them
cald Longthanes
conquests won,

Lost by Carnar-
non his vnhappy
son.

Who

The Booke

VVho by his
Queene was in a
dungeon cast,

Till (being
murdred) sadly
breache his last.

Ed.

of Martyrs.

Edward the third

a braue victorious
King,

Did French mens
pride into subie-

ction bring.

Richard

The Booke

**Richard the se-
cond next to raign
began,**

**Who lost more
then his royall
grandfire wan.**

Then

of Martyrs.

Then gan John
Wickliffe boldly to
begin,

To preach gainst
Antichrist, that
man of sin.

Who

The Booke

Who many troubles stoutly did abide,

Yet (spight the Pope) he naturally died.

And

of Martyrs.

And being dead
from out his graue
was turnd,
And had his Mar-
tyrd bones to a-
shes burnd.

Which

The Booke

Which affies they
did cast into a
brooke.

Because he had
the Remish faith
forlooke.

Yet

of Martyrs.

Yet whilst the se-
cond Richard here
suruiud

No Martyrs were
by fire of life de-
priud.

Henry

The Booke

Henry the fourth
was in the Throne
inuested,

In whose raigne
many were too
much molested.

And

of Martyrs.

th And William Saw.
ne he first his life did
giue,

Through flames of
fire, who now in
heaven doth live.

The

The Booke

The next John
Badby, in the furi-
ous flame,

And William
Thorp, both wan
immortall fame.

Then

of Martyrs.

Then the fifth
Henry, a victorious
Prince,

The Realme of
France did cōquer
and conuince.

C The

The Booke

The good Lord
Sobham then (old
castle namd)

By popish Priests
an hereticke pro-
chind,

Was

of Martyrs.

Was hangd and
burnd by the vn-
lawfull deome,

Of sathans ser-
uants, flaves to hel
and Rome.

C2 And

The Booke
And leaving some
unnamed, John
Browne Esquire,
John Benerly a
Preacher died in
fire.

Be-

of Martyrs.

Besides a number from the Lords towre,

Racks, tortures,
halters, and the
flame deuoure.

John

The Booke

**Iohn Hus a glo-
rious Martyr of
the Lord,**

**Was in Bohemia
burned for Gods
Word.**

And

of Martyr.

And reuerend

Ierom did to Con-
stance come

From Prage, and
floutly suffered
Martyrdome.

C 4

In

The Booke
In Smith-field one
Iohn Claidon suf-
fred death.

And with him Ri-
chard Turming lost
his breath.

At

of Martyrs.

At this time sixteen godly folkes in Kent,

The Antichristian vassals did torment.

C; Then

The Booke

Then death cut
off the fifth King
Henries raigne,
The Crowne the
sixth King *Henry*
did obtaine.

And

of Martyrs.

And *William Tay-*
lor, a true zealous
Priest,
Did passe through
fire vnto his Saui-
our Christ,

Good

The Booke

Good Richard

Honeden, with him

William White,

Each vnto God

(through fire) did

yeeld his sprite.

Duke

of Martyrs.

Duke Humfrey
(though no Mar-
tyr) kild ins bed,

And Richard
Wych a Priest was
burned dead.

Then

The Booke

Then Saint-like
good King Henry
was deposd

By the fourth
Edward, in the
Towre inclosd,

Then

of Martyrs.

Then Edward
 fled, and Henry
 once againe,
 By Warwicks pow-
 er the Kingdome
 did obtaine.

Thus

The Booke

Thus did the va-
rious state of hu-
mane things,

Make Kings of
Captiues, and of
captiues Kings.

Vatill

of Martyrs.

Vntill at last King
Edward turning
back,

Brought Henries
royalty to finall
wrack.

In

The Booke

In whose raigne
Iohn Gooſe (as the
ſtory ſaith)

Was the firſt
Martyr burned for
Chriſts faith.

King

of Martyrs.

King Henry in
the Towre was
stabd to death,

And Edward
yeelded vp his life
and breath.

His

The Booke

His son young
Edward, of that
name the fifth,
Whom the third
Richard from his
life did lift,

Who

of Martyrs.

Who by foule
murders, bloud, &
tyranny,

Vsurpt the throne
of Englands Mo-
narchy.

Till

The Booke

Till valiant Hen-
ry of that name the
seuen.

Kild him, and
made vneuen Eng-
land euen.

Then

of Martyrs.

2 Then first Iorine
Boughlon, & a man
cald Babram.

By faith (through
fire) went to old
father Abram.

An

The Booke

An old man was
in Smithfield burnt
because,

Hee did resist a-
gainst the Roman
Lawes.

One

of Martyrs.

One Ierom hangd.
and burned on the
Gallows.

In Florence, with
two other of his
fellowes.

And

The Booke
And William Tiff-
worth, Thomas Ber-
nard, and

James Morton,
cause they did the
Pope withstand.

Burnd

of Martyrs.

Burnd all, and fa-
ther Rogers, & old
Reine,

Did dye by fire,
a better life to
gaine.

One

The Booke
Of One Thomas No-
wice, and one Tho-
mas Chase,
Didde constanc
Martyrs by the
heauenly grace.

A

of Martyrs.

A woman, and a
man cald Laurence
Guest,

By death gaind
everlasting life &
rest.

Ec-

The Booke
Besides a number
past mans rec-
ning vp,

For Iesus sake
dranke of afflicti-
ons cup.

Some

of Martyrs.

Some carried fagots
through a
world of mocks,
Some rackd, some
pinde, some fetter-
ed in the stocks.

Some

The Booke

Som naked stripe,
and scourged with
a lash,

For their reiec-
ting of their Ro-
mish trash.

Some

of Martyrs.

Some branded in
the cheek, did
alwayes beare,

The marke and
badge of their Re-
deemer deare

D

Thus

The Booke

**Thus the infult
ring tyrannizing
Pope,**

**V Vith curfings,
tortures, fire, and
sword, and rope,**

Did

of Martyrs.

Did force the
soules and consci-
ences of men,

To run despai-
ring to dammati-
ons den.

D 3 And

The booke

And those who
valiantly his pow-
er withstood,

Did seale their
resolution with
their bloud.

Before

of Martyr.

Before his tri-
ple, treble, trouble
Crowne,

(In adoration)
Emprours must
fall downe.

D 3 Were

The Booke

Were they as
high as any Caesar
borne,

To kisse his feet
they must not hold
it scorne.

Henry.

of Martyrs

Henry the sixth
the Emprour did
fall downe,

Whom with his
feet Pope Gelle-
stine did crowne.

D 4 Henry

The Booke

**Henry the fourth,
his Empresse and
young son,**

**Al three to Rome
did barefoote goe
and run :**

And

of Martyrs.

And three dayes
so, these three did
all attend

His holinesse,
a godlesse eare to
lend,

D ; Which

The Booke

Which after ward
was granted, on
condition

That hee should
giue his Crown vp
in submission.

Pandul

of Martyrs.

Pandulphus the
Popes Legat with
a frowne,

Did make King
Iohn of England
yield his Crowne.
King

The Booke
King Henry of
that name the se-
cond, hee
Kneeld down &
kist the Romish
Legats knee.

The

of Martyrs.

The Emprour
when Pope Adrian
was to ride,

Did hold his stir-
rop on the neere
wrong side.

For

The Booke

For which his
holinesse in angry
sort,

Disdaine fully
did check the Em-
prouerfort.

When

of Martyr.

When as the Pope
doth ride in Cope
of gold,

Kings (like to
footmen) must his
bridle hold.

In

The Booke

In pomp he must
be borne vpon mens
shoulders,

With glorious
shew, amazing the
beholders;
Whilst

of Martyre.

Whilst Kings &
Princes must be-
fore him goe,

To vsher him in
his vaine glorious
shewe.

This

The Booke

This being true,
as no man can de-
ny,

Those that will
not be blinde may
plainely spy.

That

of Martyrs.

That their insult-
ing proud com-
manding Priest,

Is absolute
and onely Anti-
christ.

Hexakis

The Booke

Hexalts himself
bove all thats cal-
led God,

Vpon the Em-
prouers necke hee
proudly trod.

Hee

of Martyrs.

He is thabomi-
nation (voide of
grace).

That mounts
himselfe into the
holy place,

He

The Booke

Hee makes the
Princes of the
earth drinke vp,
And quaffe the
poyson of his cur-
sed cup.

Who

of Martyrs.

Who being drunken
with the dregs
of sin,

They haue his
sworne & forsworn
vassals bin,

Be-

The Booke

Bewitched with
his foule inchan-
ting charmes,

Gainst one ano-
ther they haue
rose in armes.

By

of Martyrs.

By forraine and
domestick bloody
broyles,

Whilst hee hath
fld his coffers
with their spoyles.

His

The Booke

His double dea-
ling too too plaine
appeares,

In setting Chri-
stian Princes by
the cares.

VVhile

of Martyrs.

Whilt hee in
to his auaricious
hands,

Hath seizd their
persons, mouea-
bles and lands.

And

The Booke

And as the Christian Kings themselves made weak

The Turke into
their Kingdomes
gan to break.

And

of Martyrs.

And therefore
Reader in this lit-
tle Booke,

For euery Mar-
tyrs name thou
must not looke.

B. Eye

The Booke

But men of chiefest
note, respect &
fame

That died in
England, onely
these I name.

And

of Martyrs.

And first the papists
tyranny began,

In murthering Richard Hun, a zealous
man.

For

The Booke

**For being kept in
prison by their
powre,**

**They closly hangd
him in the Lol-
lards Towre.**

And

of Martyrs.

And then they all
in generall de-
creede,

Reporting HUN
himselfe had done
the deede.

And

The Booke

And sixteen daies
iust after this was
dun,

They burnd the
foresaid corps of
Richard Hun.

Then

of Martyrs.

Then to the num-
ber of full thirty
five,

The furious flames
did all of life de-
prive.

In

The Booke

In seuerall places
of this woefull
land,

Because they did
the Pope of Rome
withstand,

At

of Martyrs.

At which time
Thomas Bilney did
begin

To preach and
teach gainst Anti-
christian sin.

V Vhen

The Booke

Where in Saint
Georges Church in
Ipswich Towne,

The Papists from
the pulpit pluckt
him downe,

And

of Martyrs.

And as in doleful
prison hee did
lie,

He put his finger
in the flames to
trie,

He

The Booke

He prou'd, and
God did giue him
strength to beare
His death, to liue
with his Redeemer
deare.

The

of Martyrs

The next of note
was one Iohn Frith,
a man

Of learning
great, a Martyr
fame he wan,

The

The Booke
Then learned
Luther, and graue
Zwingius,
With Calvin, Be-
a, Oecelampadi-

ALL

of Martyrs.

All glorious, gra-
tious, reuerend
lamps of light,
Were instruments
to cleare blearde
Englands sight.

In

The Booke
In Flaunders Wil-
liam Tindall for
Gods word,
Was sacrificd to
glorifie the
Lord.

John

of Martyrs.

John Lambert va-
liantly his death
did take,

And burnd in
Smithfield for his
Saviours sake.

Abon

The Booke

About this time

that honourable

man,

Lord Cromwells

life, and timelesse

was began.

He

of Martyrs.

He like an earthquake made the
Abbies fall,

The Fryeries,
the Nunneries, &
all.

Th

The Booke

*This famous, no-
ble, worthy Essex
earle,*

*This Iem, this
well, this most o-
ent pearle,*

Was

of Martyrs.

Was for his truck
from all hee had
discarded,
And with his head
losse all his faith
rewarded.

TH

The Booke.

The next of wor-
thy note by fire
that died,

Was good Anne
Askew, who did
strong abide

Racks,

of Martyrs,

Racks, tortures,
and the cruell ra-
ging flame,

To magnifie his
high Creatours
name.

Then

The Booke.

The next of wor-
thy note by fire
that died,

Was good Anne
Askew, who did
strong abide

Racks,

of Martyrs,

Racks, tortures,
and the cruell ra-
ging flame,

To magnifie his
high Creatours
name.

Then

The Booke

Then gan the
Kings eies to bee
opened quite,
Inlightned by
the euerlasting
light.

He

of Martyrs.

Hee banisht su-
perstitious idle fa-
bles.

And packt the
Papists hencewith
all their bables.

C

Then

The Eooke

Then *Bonner* Gard-
ner, Bretheren
both in cull,
Factors and Ac-
tors, bloodhound
for the Deuill.

Then

of Martyrs.

Their burning,
fame to infamy
soone faded,

They godlesse,
graceles, were dis-
grast, deglaced.

C2 The

The Booke

The King thus
hauing this good
worke begun,

He died, and left
the Kingdome to
his son.

Then

of Martyrs.

Then raignd yong
Edward, that sweet
Princely childe,
By whom all Po-
pery was cleane
exilde.

C 3

But

The Booke

But he too good
to live mongst wic-
ked men,

Th Almighty
rooke him hence
to heauen agen.

No

of Martyrs.

No sooner Edward
was laid in
his Toombe,

But England was
the slaughter-
house of Rome.

64 Gard.

The Booke

**Gardner and Bon-
ner were from pri-
son turnd,**

**And whom they
pleasd were either
saue or burnd.**

Queene

of Martyrs.

Queene Mary
imitating Ieza-
bel,

Aduant againe
the Ministers of
hell.

¶ Then

The Booke

Then tyranny
began to tyran-
nize,

Tortures and tor-
ments then they
did deuise.

Then

of Martyrs.

Then Master Rogers with a faith
most feruent,

Was burnd, and
died (in Smithfield)
Gods true seruant.

Next

The Booke
Next vnto him
did Laurence San-
ders die,
By fire (for Iesus
sake) at Conen-
try.

He

of Martyrs.

He did embrace,
and kindly kisse
the stake,

To gain heau'ns
glory, did the
world forsake,

Good

The Booke

**Good Bishoppe
Hooper was at Glo-
ster burnd,
Cause he against
the Romish doc-
trine spurnd.**

And

of Martyrs.

And Doctor Tay-
lor, a true zealous
man,

At Hadley burnd
eternall glory
wan.

Then

The Booke

**Then Bishop Far-
rer next his life
did spend,**

**In fire, to gaine
the life shall neuer
end.**

Next

of Martyrs.

Next *Williams*
Flower first did
lose his hand,

Then burnd, be-
cause the Pope he
did withstand,

In

The Booke
In Essex Thomas
Hawkes, with taith
victorious,
Did die by fire, to
gaine a life most
glorious.

Ma-

of Martyrs.

Master Iohn Brad-
ford (for his Sau-
ours sake)

In Smithfield
burnd, a godly
end did make.

Two

The Booke

**Two reuerend
Bishops, Fathes
Latimer,
And Ridley, each
of them a heauenly
star,**

Liud

of Martyrs.

Lied in Gods
feare, and in his fa-
uour dide,

At Oxford burnd
and now are glori-
fide.

John

The Booke

**John Philpot gladly
did the fire em-
brace,**

**And died, and
lives in his Redec-
mers grace.**

Then

of Martyrs.

Then that graue
father, and religi-
ous man,

Arch-Bishoppe
Cranmers troubles
not began.

His

The Booke

His pompe, his
state, his glory, &
his pride,

Was to know Je-
sus, and him cru-
cified,

Hee

of Martyrs.

He liud a godly
Preacher of Gods
word,

And dide a glo-
rious Martyr of
the Lord.

John

The Booke

**John Careles in
close prison care-
fully,**

**Did change his
cares for ioies e-
ternally.**

But

of Martyrs.

But this smal volume cannot well
containe,

One quarter of
the Saints in Eng-
land slaine.

In

The Booke

**In Henries raigne
and Maries, (cruel
Queene)**

**Eight thousand
people there hath
flattered beene.**

Some

of Martyrs.

Some by the
sword, some hangd,
some burnt in fire,

Some starud to
death in prison, all
expire.

Twelve

The Booke

Twelve thousand
and seauē hundred
more beside,

Much persecuting
trouble did a-
bide.

Some

of Martyrs.

Some yrackt, som
whipt, som tortured
some in stocks.

Some doing pe-
nāce, with a world
of nocks,

Some

The Booke

Some with an
yron in the faces
burnd,

Some out of all
their goods to beg-
gry turnd,

Some

of Martyrs.

Some barefoote,
bearing faggetson
their shoulders.

Were made a won-
dring stock to the
beholders.

D

A

The Booke

All this, & more,
much more they
did endure,

Because they
would not yeeld to
his impure.

But

of Martyrs.

But now to speak
the lawlesse cause
wherefore,

And why these
people troubled
were so sore,

Da

Be

The Booke

Because they wold
not make their
plaints & mones,
To fenceles ima-
ges, dead stocks,
and stones.

Be-

of Martyrs.

Because they said
the sacramentall
bread,

Is not the Lord,
which shall iudge
quick and dead.

D 3 Be-

The Booke

**Because they not
beloeud a Purga-
tory,**

**And held the
Popes decrees an
idle story.**

Be-

of Martyrs.

Because they
would not creepe
vnto the crosse,
And change Gods
sacred word for
humane drosse.

D4 Be

The Booke

Because they held
the Masse an Idoll
foule,

At once, which
pickt the purl, &
damnd the soule.

Be-

of Martyrs.

Because they
knew the Pope, &
all his crew,

Hell-hounds, who
Heaven (in rage) on
earth did spue.

Do And

The Booke

And in a word,
they thus were o-
uer trod,

Because they tru-
ly serued the liuing
God.

This

of Martyrs.

This was the
maine, and onely
cause of all,

Because they
would not offer vn
to Baal.

Th

The Beske

The Popes cur-
ragious and con-
ragious actor,
Was Bishop Bon-
ner, helsmoſt tru-
ty factor.

Romes

of Martyrs.

Rozes hangman,
& the firebrand of
this Realme,

That with a flood
of blood did over-
whelme

The

The Booke

The true beleeu-
ners of Gods holy
truth,

Hee butchered,
not regarding age
or youth.

With

of Martyrs.

With him was
joind a man almost
as ill,
Who took delight
Gods seruants
blood to spill,
Cald

The Booke
Cal'd Stensen
Gardner, Englands
Chancellor,
And Bishop of
the Sea of Winche.
Per.

Thele

of Martyrs.

These two did
strive each other
to excell,

Who should doe
greatest service
vnto hell.

Vnto

The Booke

Vntill at last, God
heard his seruants
cry,

And each of
them did die im-
mediately.

Thus

of Martyrs.

Thus when Iehovah heard the iust
complaints

Of his beloued
poore afflicted
Saints,

Then

The Booke

**Then this too
cruel Pope defend-
ing Queene,**

**(The bloodiest
Princesse that this
land hath scene)**

Shall

of Martyrs.

She did de cease,
and persecution
cease.

And tired, wo-
full England pur-
chast rest.

Queen

The Booke

*Queen Mary be-
ing dead, her wel-
come death*

*Retiud our ioyes
in blest ELIZA-
BETH.*

In

of Martyrs.

Innumerable
were her woes and
cares,

Abundance were
the subtile wyles
and snares

Which

The Booke

**Which Sathan
and his Ministers
ofe laid,**

**To reave the life
of that most harm-
lesse maid.**

Shce

of Martyrs.

She was accusd,
abusd, reuild, mis-
call'd,

Shee was from
prison vnto prison
hald.

Long

The Booke

**Long in the Tow-
er she was close
prisoner shut,**

**Her louing ser-
uants al away were
put.**

From

of Martyrs

From thence to
Windsor, thence to
Wodstock sent,

Closely mude vp
from al the worlds
content.

But

The Booke

But God, whose
mercies euer did
defend her,

Did in her grea-
test sorrows com-
fort send her.

He

of Martyrs.

Hee did behold
hir from his throne
on hie,

And kept her as
the apple of his
eye.

Let

The Booke

Let hell and hel-
hounds still at-
tempt to spill,
Yet the Almighty
guards his ser-
vants still,

And

of Martyrs.

1. And hee at last
did ease her sor-
rows more,

And raisd her to
her lawfull, awfull
throne.

This

The Booke

This royall De-
bora, this princely
dame,

Whose life made
all the world ad-
mire her fame.

As

of Martyrs.

As Judith in
Bethulia's fame was
spread,

For cutting off
great Holofernes
head.

The Booke
So our Elize
Stoutly did be-
gin,
No Vnropping and
beheadding Ro-
mish sin,

Sho

L
ag
S
of C
men

of Martyrs.

She purge the
Land of papistry
agen,

She liud belov'd
of God, admire of
men.

Et

She

The Booke

Shce made the
Antichristianking-
dome quake,

Shce made the
mighty power
Spaine to shake.

Mo
the
S
the
mar

of Martyrs.

As far as Sun or
Moone dispeare
their raies,

So far and fur-
ther went her
matchlesse praise;

E 3 Shce

The Booke

**She was at home,
abroade, in euery
part,**

**Loadstar and
Loadstone to each
eye and heart.**

Sup

of Martyrs

Supported onely
by Gods powerfull
hand.

Shee fowre and
fory yeare did
rule this Land.

E 4

And

15. *The Booke*

And then shee
left her royall
Princely seat.

Shee change
earths greatnes, to
be heaunly great.
Thus

of Martyrs.

Thus did this
Western worlds
great wonder die
Shee fell from
height to bea-
mand more his.

Is Is

The Booke

Terrestrial Kings
and Kingdomes, al
must fade,

Then blest is she,
that is immortal
made.

Her

w
o
T
fo
ch

of Martyrs.

Her death filld
wofull England full
of feares,

The Papists longd
for change, with it-
ching cares.

For

The Booke

Forther decrease

was all their onely
hope

To raise againe

the doctrine of the
Pope.

End

of Martyrs.

But hee whose
power is all omni-
potent,

Did their un-
happy hopelesse
troups present.

Sus

The Booke
Succession law-
fully did leaue the
Crownne

Vnto a Princee,
whose vertue and
crownne,

And

of Martyrs.
And learning
doth outstrip all
Kings as far,
As doth the Sun
obscure a little
star.

What

The Booke

What man (that
but man) could
afflic more

Romes seven
headed purple
castly where.

How

of Martyrs.

How wisely hath
he Bellarmine con-
futed,

And how divine-
ly hath he oft dis-
puted.

How

The Booke

How zealously
he doth Gods faith
defend,

How often on
Gods word hee
doth attend.

How

of Martyrs.

How clement, pi-
ous, and how gra-
tious good

Is he, as fits the
greatnesse of his
blood.

Were

The Booke

Went not for him

how would the

Muses do,

Hee is their pat-

tern and their Pa-

tron to,

He

of Mercury,
He is th' Appollo,
from whose radi-
ent beames
The quintessence
of Poetry em-
anates.

And

The Booke

And frō the splen-
dor of his piercing
baies,

A world of wor-
thy writers wins
the baies,

Yet

of Martyrs.

Yet all the worthy
vertues so
transparent,
And so well known
to be in him inher-
ent,

Cannot

The Booke

Cannot perswade
the Papists leave
their strife,
With cursed trea-
sons to attempt
his life,

For

of Martyrs.

**For when their
disputations helpe
them not,**

**They would dis-
pute in a damnd
powder plot.**

In

The Booke

In which the
Romists went be-
yond the Devill,
For hel could not
inuent a plot so
evill.

But

of Martyrs.

But he that placed
him on his royall
throne,

(The God of Ia-
cob, Iudahs holie
one)

Tha

The Booke
That God (for
Jesus sake) I doe
beseech,
(With humble
heart, and with vn-
ained speech)
That

of Martyrs

That hee and his
may Britaines
Scepter sway,
Till time, the
world, & all things
passe away.

FINIS